

## The Miner.

J. H. STATION, Editor.

The circulation of the MINER being considerably greater than that of any other Arizona paper, business men everywhere will find it advantageous to make known their business in its advertising columns.

There is a town, village, military post, farming or mining settlement in the Territory in which the paper does not circulate, and copies of it are sent to every State and Territory of the Union; which, coupled with its age and standing make it a very desirable advertising medium.

## PEACE AT LAST.

Having just returned from the Verde, where we saw Gen. Crook's small, but victorious army of whites and loyal Indians, and where we witnessed the unconditional submission and surrender of two of the worst bands of Apaches that have heretofore murdered and robbed our citizens and desolated this portion of our afflicted Territory, we can and do, with unfeigned pleasure, joy and gratitude, proclaim our steadfast belief that Crook has, at last, conquered the hostile Indians of Arizona; that Peace is inaugurated, and that civilization has triumphed over barbarism, terrorism and all other flagrant vices.

It was on Sunday, April 6, 1873, at Camp Verde, that the key-stone was set in Crook's arch of peace, to the great joy and gratitude of all who witnessed this crowning act of glory in the career of the conqueror of more than twenty tribes of Indians, whose homes stretch from far off Green River to our own Gila. Yes, Sunday, the blessed Sabbath, was the auspicious day; and, as the "better the day, the better the deed," we believe that this peace will be lasting; more lasting than any peace which any canting, mis-called "peace" commissioner has ever made, or ever can make.

## How It Was Brought About

Is known to most all Arizonians and to citizens of the other Territories and States who take an interest in the affairs of this Territory, and who have read recent accounts of brilliant successes of our gallant defenders—the soldiers—over a foe that first conquered this Territory from its peaceful and industrious pioneers; then, for over 200 years, defied the power of Spain and Mexico, and, for upwards of twenty years, that of our own great country.

Various circumstances conspired to make Sunday the day upon which Arizona was redeemed from the thralldom of the Apaches, and upon which the Apaches were fairly started on the road from darkness to light, from murder and rapine to the ways of peace and honesty.

## The Council

Commenced about 9:30, a. m. when "ground was broken" by "Mr. Cracker," a Mohave Indian, who has settled among and gained some influence with the Apache-Mohave Indians of the Verde region. No nice presents (purchased by Government) had Crook to bestow upon the assembled savages, as had the great Colver and the wily Howard, but, out of his own pocket he had procured a few articles of consumption, and with his own hands did he divide it among the Apaches, who very eagerly clutched the proffered favors.

Cigarrillos were lighted by the Indians, and everything being in readiness the General, through Cracker, as interpreter, informed the Apache-Mohaves, that, for several days past, he had been waiting to see a sufficient number of them present themselves and inform him of their desires. They, through their chief, said their greatest desire was for peace. Just as these words were uttered, there was observed, on the east bank of the Verde river, a long line of hoodlum Apaches, coming at a rapid rate, towards the post. There was a full in the proceedings, and, in a short time Shuzler Pan, followed by about 150 Apache-Tonto men, women and children, confronted the members of the Council and lookers-on. The destroying "angels" relieved themselves of their weapons and sat down in Council; the women laid down their loads of food and babies, and took back seats, not far from their Apache-Mohave sisters. General Crook said if they came to make another fraudulent peace, he did not care to aid them in doing so. "Up spoke" Shuzler Pan, war-chief of the real Apaches, and Apache-Tonto present. He was ripe for real, true, permanent peace. The General's American and Apache soldiers had disturbed his mind for many months past. His warriors had been unable to dodge them; they had penetrated sections of country where soldiers had never before dreamed of going. Copper cartridges had played havoc among his land; and he and they were almost dead on their feet, from continual watching and fasting; hundreds of Apaches had paid the penalties of their lives, and as himself and brother survivors were not willing to lie with them in the last ditch, he first thanked the General, then God, for holding forth the olive and permitting them to come in under the whitest ray in the band.

Another chief then took the floor and came down handsomely with promises the fairest and best.

It was Crook's turn. He pointed to his "boys in blue,"—Americans and Apaches—who, under Major Brown and other valiant hardy-enduring officers, had chased and licked Mr. Apache into this melting mood. Set forth how they could have killed more erring red brethren had he wished them to do so; how, being mercifully inclined, the great Father at Washington, his soldiers and citizens, concluded to give the Apaches one more chance to act as human beings and not as beasts.

To this, Shuzler Pan answered, in a quiet manner, that he was quite willing to be reconstructed; not from any great desire he had to change his former mode of life, but through fear and trembling of those terrible soldiers who had penetrated his country and drove himself and Indians out of fastnesses that had never before been reached by an enemy. God, he further said, had made the Indian bad at heart, for which God was to blame; but now, that Crook had forced them into this, to them, humiliating situation, they were willing to accept it, and to do as Crook should advise, for, said Mr. S. P., you (Crook) appear to have power to undo the evils under which God has forced us to live. Irreverent remarks, to be sure, and not at all flattering to the Great Spirit.

So ended the weighty talk of the conference. After it General Crook informed them that they must immediately induce all outside barbarians (hostile Indians then in the mountains) to come upon the reservation, or they would be killed. Shuzler Pan and the other chiefs promised to do so without delay, and asked for passes to protect the runners from soldiers and citizens while doing so. The passes were promised, Del-shaye, a very bad chief, and his Indians, who were around the Four Peaks, were eager to catch Government runners, and upon being informed of this fact, the General informed the chiefs that peace, food and friendship awaited Delshaye and his ragamuffins. And said he, your agent,

Dr. Williams, will do his best to help you along on the reservation, where you must start at once, in the business of cultivating the soil, so that, should the people who pay taxes for your support, grow tired of doing so, you will be able to provide for yourselves. Again, there are bad whites, but they will not be permitted to trouble you; the law will prevent them from doing so; you, too, must prepare yourselves for self-government, by putting down the unruly among you; must raise horses, cattle and other useful animals, to the end that you may become possessed of property, rights of citizenship, etc. This language tickled the barbarians, and pleased the whites. Crook then drew a contrast between the condition of the happy, hilarious and well fed Apache soldiers and that of the crowd-bait reds who had just come in; thanked the former for the good service they had performed, advised them to take care of the money they had earned; to buy mares and cows with it, and finally concluded by reminding them that they should set a good example to such of their brethren as had not yet cast aside all hatred of the whites, and prejudices against civilization.

After this, the vanquished Apaches went up the river, to the old post, where their hunger was appeased. The General mustered his officers around him, and in presence of Dr. Williams, Indian agent for the Verde reservation, gave his views in relation to the way in which they should treat all Indians on and off reservations. That these views were sound and to the point, not one person was at all acquainted with General Crook, will, for one moment, doubt. They pleased Dr. Williams, of the Indian Department; also, all military officers who heard them expressed. They were treated the Indians as human beings, to make them no promises which could and would not be fulfilled; to maintain order among them; to instruct them in their simple duties to their God, the government and its citizens, and to prove to them that peace was better than war.

Before taking leave of this treaty and its side issues, we will repeat the belief once before expressed, that it will prove a permanent treaty. For this belief, we have the following good and sufficient reasons: We believe it was in 1870 that we were present at a council held at Camp Apache, in the eastern part of the Territory. Gen. Geo. Stoneman, the then commander of this department, talked to the confederate bands of the Coyotero Apaches, for government and its citizens. The chiefs then denied that their people had warred upon the whites; and put on airs of injured innocence. They also demanded powder and lead, with which to kill "game."

At a later date, they and other Apaches pursued a similar course in dealing with peace commissioner Colver.

Still later, they pressed these points upon peace commissioner Gen. O. O. Howard, and won all points played for. At Camp Grant, Es-kin-in-zin, a big chief, demanded horses and a carriage in which to ride; more still, he demanded Indian children who had been captured by soldiers, and tenderly raised by the people of Tucson, and shame, shame, lasting disgrace upon Gen. Howard, these civilized children were rudely pulled away by savage red men, (from the dear friends who had raised them up in Christian civilization), to be inducted into a life of drudgery and barbarism. We were not there to witness the harrowing scene, but men who did witness it say that there was many a tear shed by whites, while others—too full of emotion to cry, clenched their teeth and clenched their weapons. Yet, all bore this unchristian act of the "Christian" soldier Howard, out of respect for the government of which he claimed to be a special agent! Did peace follow these treaties? Not by any means, as we can amply prove by lists of slain citizens and by accounts of robberies. How different the attitude of the Apaches who have recently submitted to Gen. Crook. They had nothing to ask for. They acknowledged that he had done what no other "peace commissioner" had done, "made it to their interest" to come to him and beg for peace, food and raiment. This, too, in the spring of the year, when the wild fruits of the country are growing; when grain and vegetables are forming; when game is plentiful, and when domestic animals are not scarce in the Territory.

These, reader are our reasons for believing that this latest submission of the most intractable Apaches means permanent peace. To prove that this state of affairs would long since have been brought about by Gen. Crook, but for the interference of quick peace doctors, we will proceed to relate his career since coming to the Territory and assuming command, a little over one year and a half ago.

At that date he found the troops "bottled up" in numerous garrisons at which places, "garrison duty" was all they were able to perform. Resting at Tucson, he called about him men who were likely to give him information concerning the numbers, haunts, etc., of the Apaches, and, in a short time was well posted concerning these matters. During this time he was organizing companies, and endeavoring to arouse men and officers from the lethargy into which Gen. Stoneman's long and inactive rule had thrown them. Horses had to be furnished; pack animals, ditto, and a great many other things, so that it was not until August, 1871, that his little army of about 200 moved out of Tucson. This force led by Crook, marched through Chise's country; the Pinal, Coyotero, Ariva-pai, Tonto and Apache-Mohave countries, without seeing many Indians, and Crook arrived at Prescott, with much knowledge of the Indians and their haunts. Then followed some scouting, with little success on the part of the troops, until Crook took the field, went to Camp Apache, and organized a force of friendly Indians, who with the troops, did some good service, until the buzzard Colver came along with peremptory orders for the cessation of hostilities. Hostilities ceased; Crook left the field and returned to his headquarters—a piece of table land between Prescott and Fort Whipple—temporary shelters were thrown up for himself and staff, which barely enabled them to get in out of "the draft."

While this was being done, Colver was embracing squaws at Camps Apache, Grant and McDowell, and with the aid of presents and toady officers and citizen employees of the government, kept busily employed, firing the Indian heart, by lying to them about the white citizens of the Territory. Nor was this all; he hired men to swear falsely regarding the treatment of Indians by citizens; corrupted some traders and tried to corrupt others by paying them two prices for goods which he presented to the Indians. Worse still, he pointed out to the Indians the injustice of having any whites save those the Indian Bureau would send here with presents for them, in the country; and, in "sermons" to the soldiers told them that their bayonets would soon be turned upon white trespassers instead of the Indians. After this, he came to Prescott, and, hypocrite as he was, lied, outrageously, to all who approached him.

Now, it is not to be wondered at that Colver's course made the Indians wiser than they had ever been before his coming here, and the way they did commit murders and robberies can be seen by the record. But the "peace policy" was on trial, and Crook's forces; more especially those who were commanded by cowardly Colverite officers, could not go out to enforce the same. Dudley and Curtis, at McDowell, were confined Colverite; Whitman, at Grant, was worse yet; Greene, at Apache, was a stand-off for Whitman, and Grover, at Verde, permitted his own soldiers to be murdered within rifle range of his three-company post, without having the manhood to lead his men against the savages.

This was a period of great depression; citizens were grief stricken and discouraged; if Colver had been here during this time, it would have taken a goodly force to have protected him from a just doom.

That Crook chafed under this state of affairs is not to be wondered at, but it continued until General Howard, another peace commissioner, came among us, yes, and long after. With him came Mr. Smith, who had dealings with Minnesota savages, and, who consequently, saw at a glance, that the Apaches needed whipping before being petted and fed. Howard pretended to see matters in the same light, and after his failure to coax the savages into being good, word was given Crook to up and at them. He commenced re-organizing for the work, with seriousness of again being stopped; but, nevertheless, kept at it until he organized several bands of friendly Indians; worked his officers and men up to something like a fighting standard, when he sailed into the Apaches, and has ever since been giving them good medicine; medicine that has acted well the part of an antidote to the poison instilled by the peace doctors.

In January last, he, with 13 companies of cavalry and 100 friendly Indians, was within striking distance of Caciche and his hundreds of cut-throats, ready to force them to abandon their murderous forays upon citizens of Mexico, and to disarm them; but the wily Caciche fell back upon the treaty he had made with Howard, which, according to Caciche, (for not a single copy of the treaty could be found in the Territory), gave himself and warriors full license to murder and rob Mexicans and to retain their arms upon the reservation! So, two months of preparation—two of the best months of the year for scouting, were lost to Crook; all through Gen. Howard's criminal blunders or desire to play into the hands of the murderers of that race to which, unfortunately, Gen. Howard belongs.

But for this delay and second blocking of the war wheels, peace would have been declared several months ago; the lives of 50 white persons and over 200 Indians would have been saved, and the great amount of property taken by Apaches would still be in possession of its rightful owners.

But, thanks to President Grant, who, regardless of the pleadings and threats of Eastern thieves and fanatics, has permitted Crook to save us from our Apache enemies, in his own good way, a signal victory over our foes is now won; this too, at a trifling cost in money; at the sacrifice of but a few lives, and with a less force than that which former commanders here have had at their disposal, all of which is glory enough for all concerned.

Our Trip to the Verde—Who and What We Saw.

General George Crook, commanding department of Arizona, Gen. M. P. Small, chief of subsistence, Dr. H. Bendell, superintendent of Indian affairs for Arizona, Dr. Williams, agent for Verde Indian reservation, Mr. Bromley, of Fort Whipple, and ourself, started Tuesday, April first, on a business visit to the Rio Verde, and a very profitable trip it was for us, in so far as gaining new knowledge of that section of our country, its white and red people, is concerned.

The evening of that day we found us at Bowser's Agency. Mr. ranch, where we were soon after joined by Mr. H. Bowser, who had come from Fort Whipple that Captain A. H. Nickerson, General Crook's able A. A. G., was taken quite ill and could not join us that night.

The best of fare was provided for us by Mr. and Mrs. John Rees, a recently spiced couple who were, just then, enjoying their honeymoon.

The country between this place and Whipple has been so often described in these columns that it is needless for us to say more, just now, than that it is a very pretty country, made up of timbered hills, high tablelands, in charming valleys, all covered with rich grasses—principally white and black grama.

Mr. Rees had a fine herd of cattle and other animals. He, Dr. J. M. Marr and other farmers had several plows running, preparing their land for corn, &c.

Early Wednesday morning, we were on our way to the Verde, watching the beautiful scenery, and now and then, scanning piles of rocks that stood by the wayside at points where Indians had killed one or more white men.

One o'clock found us at Camp Verde, where we met a hearty welcome from soldiers and citizens. It was our first visit since 1870, and many were the changes noted. The military post of those days is abandoned and is being used by the Indian department. The present post is on the point of a high mesa, about one-half mile below the old post on the west bank of the river. The parade ground is the largest and best kept of any in the Territory; the soldiers are comfortably housed, in frame buildings; some of the officers have their quarters in the Manard-roofed buildings started in Gen. Stoneman's time. One of these is, as yet, unfinished, so that a few of the officers are living in tents.

Col. Coppinger, commanding the post, is one of the most gentlemanly officers we have ever met—every inch a soldier and, of course, a favorite with all who know him. As a successful post commander, he cannot be over-shadowed. He has, with the labor of the troops, constructed a ditch for irrigating purposes, which ditch is four miles in length, and will irrigate a great deal of land, from which the garrison will soon be supplied with vegetables. Beside Col. Coppinger, the officers of the post are: Capt. C. C. Carr, 1st Cavalry, who has a good record of over four years in our Territory; First Lieutenants L. Hammond, A. E. Woodson, and A. A. Grant; Second Lieutenants Geo. B. McDermott, Otto L. Hein; A. A. Surgeons Mathews and Sanderson, all good men, who vied with each other to make our stay as agreeable as possible, as did the excellent wife of Lieutenant Woodson, who, with her husband, is now on her way out of the Territory.

With an engine to raise water from the river bottom to the post, Verde would soon be a magnificent place, and, in view of the hot sun that in summer makes things red-hot there, we hope that the prayers of the officers for an engine, will be speedily granted. There are nominally three companies at the post; stables for cavalry horses are badly needed, there being at present only brush shelter for all the animals.

The hospital building is of wood, and well adapted for the purposes for which it is used.

Formerly, Verde was an unhealthy post, but its present elevation above the influence of malarious vapors will, no doubt, give it a very different character.

The post trader's establishment, where we found Mr. C. P. Head and G. W. Hance, hard at work attending to the wants of customers, is a fine adobe building, crammed with goods of every kind.

Col. Nelson, of the pay department, had just disbursed about \$25,000, and trade was very lively.

Below the post, are the excellent farms of Judge M. K. Lerry and other citizens, who have barley, alfalfa, etc., growing.

The day after our arrival, Capt. Nickerson, Lieutenant Ross and Mr. Henry Hewitt, arrived from Prescott.

The following named officers and their commands arrived from their fields of labor and after our arrival: Major Brown, Captain Taylor, Hamilton and Randall; Lieutenants Rockwell, Brodie, Michler, Schuyler, Babcock, Watts, Almy and Bourke, all of whom have done good service for their country and civilization.

## Peck's Lake.

Leaving the post Thursday morning, Gens. Crook and Small, Drs. Bendell and Williams, two Date Creek Apache-Yuma Indians, and three or four other persons, besides ourselves, started up the river to examine the valleys and thereby gain some idea of adaptability of the country for an Indian reservation. Ascending for about 17 miles, we encamped for the night, in the neighborhood of Peck's lake, and congratulated each other upon the advantages of this section for a home for the three tribes of this vicinity—advantages which may be summed under the heads: plenty of rich bottom land; miles after miles of good grass; abundance of water, timber, fish, game, isolation from white settlements, and a mild climate. To this place the Date Creek Indians will soon be removed, here will the Verde Indians, the Indians of the Tonto Basin and McDowell be domiciled, in bands and families along the river, which is the prettiest stream of water yet seen by us in Arizona. High mountains rise upon either side of this stream, from whose tops and sides flow many streams of crystal water. Fearing again, the Indians will be made to live on the high land overlooking the valleys, and everything possible will be done to make them happy and content. That such efforts as we know will be made may prove entirely successful in our most earnest wish.

On returning to the post we had the pleasure of witnessing several dances by the Indian soldiers, captives and conquered—all of whom appeared to have buried the hatchet and forgotten the past. Here were some 50 or 60 many-looking young White Mountain Apaches; some 12 or 15 Arava-pais, dressed in Uncle Samuel's uniform, and carrying his arms and ammunition, mixing freely with the Indians whom they had just helped to conquer. And here, too, were white officers and soldiers fraternizing with these red men, and proving themselves, like the gallant Major Brown, commander of the last expedition that had just returned victorious, gentlemen, without prejudices. No, not a prejudice, for had not all fought the foe, side by side; had not the same blankets covered whites and Indians; had not the long tug of war and travel over the rough and jagged mountains from which, in about four months, they had driven the wild Apaches, and thus accomplished more than the thousands of troops that preceded them. And, this fraternization did not lead to any disrespect for the officers. No, after the dance, in which Major Brown took a leading part, dressed as an Indian warrior, rigid discipline held sway and the Indian soldiers looked upon their officers with more respect than they had before. Scores of them recognized General Crook, and rushed to shake hands with him. "Moses," an Arava-pai Indian, employed by Lieutenant Bourke, made every body laugh by imitating a seller of old clo'. Features, voice, all "Moses" attributes are Jewish, and now that he is here in Prescott, some of our citizens ought to start him in business. Lt. Jake Almy says that whenever Moses commences to sell a man a suit of clothes, he (Jake) cannot but imagine that "those voice" come up from a pile of ready-made pants. His education reflects credit upon Bourke, who is the same Bourke who gave up a soft thing at West Point and came back here to help in the work of subduing and educating the Apaches. He (Bourke) traveled sufficiently with Gen. Howard and other peace pipers to give him an everlasting credit for the whole tribe.

In connection with Major Brown, Capt. Randall, Lieutenants Michler, Schuyler and the other officers of Crook's conquering army, we learn that in coming from McDowell—the troops were scattered over a wide belt of country; laying by in the day, and traveling at night, on foot, for the purpose of surrounding rancherias which the scouts had discovered, and of making day-dawn attacks—the horses of the cavalry were very seldom used; the nights being cold, men and officers suffered much, as fires could not be made, for fear of warning the Indians.

As this article is already quite long, we will defer an account of our trip to the wonderful ancient well, caves, houses, etc., on Beaver Creek, until next issue of the MINER.

## Late News.

Devlin, alias "The Chicken," a San Francisco murderer, is sentenced to be hung on July 29th.

Wm. M. Tweed has resigned his seat in the State Senate of New York.

James H. McLaughlin, president of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, has mortgaged his private property for \$1,000,000, to cover his personal losses on Pacific Mail stock.

Col. Thos. A. Scott, Gen. J. C. Fremont, Gen. A. E. Burnside, Oliver Ames, Oakes Ames, and other railroad men, have met in conference in New York, the object of which has not yet been made public.

Fremont and others prosecuted in Paris for fraudulent proceedings in the matter of selling the bonds of the Memphis, El Paso and North Texas Railway, have been found guilty. Fremont is in New York, and not likely to return to France to serve out the term of five years imprisonment to which he was condemned. The other defendants are all in jail.

Captain Merrow will soon go to San Francisco to try to induce capitalists to invest in the proposed Ocean cable between California and China and Japan.

The Postmaster-General states that no more changes of postmasters will be made until the first of April.

Five millions of new postal cards will be ready by the first of April.

The provision in the new postal bill which made the prepayment of postage necessary, did not pass. The postage on daily papers is still 30 cts. per quarter; weekly papers 5 cts.

The postal appropriation bill has this clause: "Provided, That all laws and parts of laws permitting the transmission by mail of any free matter whatever be, and the same are hereby repealed from and after June 30, 1873."

This puts a stop to the free circulation of weekly papers in the country where printed, and editors will be charged postage on the exchanges they receive.

Senator Sargent will return to California before May. Senator Cowley will return in the latter part of April. Senator Clark, accompanied by Judge Grant, is already on his way home. Congressman Houghton left Washington for California on the first of April.

Our delegate, R. C. McCormick, will remain in Washington for some time, but expects to visit the Territory during the coming summer.

The Spanish Republic has ordered the liberation of ten thousand slaves held in Cuba by planters guilty of violation of the law in 1870.

The construction of the telegraph lines from San Diego, California, to the military headquarters of the department of Arizona, at Prescott, and other military posts and important towns in this Territory, will be entirely under the management of the military authorities at San Francisco, and General Crook.

The White Mountain Indian reservation has been re-located, in compliance with a memorial from the late legislator of this Territory.

Col. Thos. A. Scott has succeeded in his negotiations for the purchase of the Southern Pacific railroad of California. The route of the line will be from San Francisco to the real terminus of the Texas Pacific railroad.

## Orders Relating to the Cessation of Hostilities against Certain Indians--To the Treatment of Indians, and of Thanks to the Men who, in less than Four Months, Soothed the Savage Breast.

The following orders, issued from Department Headquarters, during the week, and bearing the signatures of Brevet Major General George Crook, commanding Military Department of Arizona, A. H. Nickerson, Captain 2nd Infantry, A. D. C. and A. A. General, and of Lieutenant John G. Bourke, aide-de-camp, are highly interesting, coming, as they do, from the pen of an officer who has won fame by acts, not words. They are self explanatory, "cover the ground," and will be read with delight by all American citizens, save those of the Colyer stamp:

PRESCOTT, April 7, 1873.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 12.

It is with pleasure the announcement is made of the surrender of large numbers of Indians lately hostile, against whom military operations have been prosecuted for the past four months, and the assurance through the chiefs and head men of these tribes of their desire and the desire of their people to conclude a permanent peace.

These propositions are made in the midst of a campaign in which they have been severely punished, and the Department Commander, believing in their sincerity, announces and hereby declares peace with the tribes referred to.

The basis of this peace is simply that these Indians shall cease plundering and murdering, remain upon their several reservations, and comply with the regulations made by the Government, through authorized agents for them.

So long, therefore, as they remain true to their agreement, they will be protected by the Military of this Department in the enjoyment of all their rights under the law.

PRESCOTT, April 8, 1873.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 13.

The following memorandum of instructions is hereby published for the guidance of officers commanding troops stationed on the several Indian Reservations in this Department:

With a view to bringing the straggling bands and families still at large upon reservations, and to serve as a nucleus for the establishment of civil government, a small number of the Indians recently under arms shall be retained in service under existing laws, at each of the reservations hereafter specified.

Each of these detachments will be under command of an officer, designated by the Department Commander, who will have charge, under supervision of the commanding officer of the post, of their clothing and accounts; but the post commander may communicate with them direct, at any and all times.

The best of these Indians will be selected from among the best of their several tribes, and will be retained to be mustered out for misconduct towards the Indians of their own or other tribes, or other good cause, and their places filled by others duly selected.

They will constitute the police force of the reservations, and will be required to attend regular musters and inspections will not only be allowed, but will be required to cultivate the soil, and perform the various industries prescribed by the Indian department, the same as other Indians.

They will be required from time to time, upon application of the agent, or the commanding officer's own motion, to preserve the peace, report and correct any irregularities that may occur among their own or other tribes, and to be duly authorized agents in instructing the Indians in, and establishing among them, civil government in its simplest form, enabling them to settle their differences according to the usages of civilization, gradually showing them its benefits, and associating with their own barbarous forms and customs.

To do this effectually will require different forms to suit the peculiarities of different tribes, and the agents of the several reservations are requested to meet the officers commanding the military on their respective reservations and agree upon the necessary forms, being careful not to make them too complicated at first, for the comprehension of the tribes to which they are to be applied, leaving them to be enlarged with their capabilities, so that when the auxiliary force can be dispensed with, they will be capable of self-government and eventually become good citizens.

While they should not be judged harshly for acts which in civil codes would constitute minor offenses, care should always be taken that their conduct be such as to reflect credit upon the officers, in matters of great importance, to themselves, and to treat them as children in ignorance, not in innocence.

Perfect harmony between the officers of the Indian and War Departments, on duty together, is absolutely necessary in treating Indians as law-abiding and apparently incorrigible; and the Department Commander earnestly enjoins this harmony, and directs that in case of difference in matters where the line is not clearly defined, the officers carefully avoid such difference being made known to the Indians, and that they refrain from any overt act in the matter at issue, until instructions from these Headquarters shall have been received.

PRESCOTT, April 9th, 1873.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 14.

The operations of the troops in this Department in the late campaigns against the Apaches, while them to a reputation second to none in the annals of Indian warfare.

In the face of obstacles heretofore considered insurmountable, encountering rigorous cold in the mountains, followed in quick succession by the intense heat and drought of the summer, and frequently at dire extremities for want of water to quench their prolonged thirst, and when their animals were stricken by pestilence or the country became too rough to be traversed by them, yet, they, and carrying on their backs, such meagre supplies as they might, they persistently followed on and, plunging unexpectedly into chosen positions in lava-beds, caves and canons, they, with slight loss, comparatively, to themselves, and finally, closed an Indian war that has been waged since the days of Cortez.

While the Department Commander is aware that this task has been performed in the presence of commissions held and obligations assumed, with a high sense of duty and honor, it is due to the officers and men engaged that they should know that the task has not been a thankless one, but that distinguished officers of the Civil and War Departments, the General of the Army and of the Division have advised him of their appreciation of the services thus rendered.

In the accomplishment of this task, the Department Commander commends the following named officers, enlisted men, Indian scouts and guides, whose services have been specially reported or performed under the Department Commander's own observation, and whose names have not heretofore been mentioned in orders for special services, as follows:

For gallantry at the battle of the Caves in Salt River canyon, A. T., December 26th, 1872:

Captain W. H. Brown, 5th Cavalry.

Captain Alfred B. Taylor, 5th Cavalry.

Captain James Burns, 5th Cavalry.

First Lieut. Jacob Almy, 5th Cavalry.

First Lieut. E. D. Thomas, 5th Cavalry.

Second Lieut. W. J. Ross, 21st Infantry.

Second Lieut. John G. Bourke, 5th Cavalry.

For gallantry at the engagement in Superstition Mountains, A. T., January 16th, 1873:

Captain William H. Brown, 5th Cavalry.

Captain James Burns, 5th Cavalry.

First Lieut. Jacob Almy, 5th Cavalry.

Second Lieut. William J. Ross, 21st Infantry.

For conspicuous services in the campaign against the Tontos on the west side of the Verde river, in December, 1872, and January, 1873:

Captain George F. Price, 5th Cavalry.

Second Lieut. Chas. D. Parkhurst, 5th Cavalry.

For gallantry at the engagement on Tonto Creek, A. T., in which he attacked and defeated a band of Tonto Apaches, January 21st, 1873:

Second Lieut. Frank Michler, 5th Cavalry.

For conspicuous services in the campaign in the "Red Rock," A. T., in December, 1872:

Captain Knoll Ashm, 5th Cavalry.

First Lieutenant William F. Rice, 23d Infantry.

Second Lieut. Frank Michler, 5th Cavalry.

For gallantry at the engagement on Clear Creek, A. T., January 2d, 1873:

First Lieut. William F. Rice, 23d Infantry.